

don't stay ...



AMAZING NEW EASY WAY QUICKLY PUTS POUNDS and INCHES of SOLID FLESH on FACE, BODY, CHEST, ARMS and LEGS

> Not a medicine, not merely vitamins. No drugs. No overeating. Instead a brand new concentrated meal with easy-to-digest wonder calories.

embarrossed when you undress because of scrawiny body, chest, arms, legs — mail the coupen for POUNDS PLUS. New you can quickly put en 10 to 20 well-rounded pounds and more so fast it will amoze you. POUNDS PLUS is the newest discovery of medical science . . . entirely safe . . not a drug . . not a medicine. Instead, a delicious weightadding tablet, jam-packed with wonder cutories plus a secret substance that helps your body to build new pounds of healthy, attractive body weight. You gain solid good-looking flesh automatically wherever you t — an face, neck, bust, arms, legs, ankles . . Almost like skinny, braam-stick figures fill out all over the body into a ut new "look" that wins popularity. POUNDS PLUS promotes need it - on monic. beautiful new appetite, new pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality. Don't be skinny . . . send for POUNDS PLUS today!

GAIN WEIGHT IN 7 DAYS OR DON'T PAY!

How many bounds would you like to gain? Anyone in normal health attractive figure in a matter of can quickly achieve a well-rounded, days with this amazing POUNDS PLUS plan...put on pounds and inches of solid good-looking flesh... If you're tired of being skinny, missing out on the fun and good times... Ity POUNDS PLUS Today.

FAMILY DOCTORS - Your recommendation is welcome. Send for professional samples.

NOW START GAINING WEIGHT IN 24 HOURS. Amozing. new FOUNDS PLUS puts on weight foster than anything known medical science. This secret concentrated food formula contains mitatle vitamins declars use in hospitals to put an weight, plus bane-building Vitamin D. Red Vitamin Bs. and 4 more remarkable weight-gaining and energy-building elements as proven in clinical tests. POUNDS PLUS improves the appetite, supplies quick pep and energy. Combats fatigue, steepless nights, low resistance, Send for POUNDS PLUS TODAY!

YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM TODAY

GO FROM THIS TO THIS in 10 DAYS or your money back! \$4.00 TRIAL SIZEI GOOD FOR WOMEN TOO! SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing POUNDS PLUS tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained

latique, steepless nights, law resistance. Send for POUNDS PLUS TODAY!	Meidus and look better Age bed nothings
FOR MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, CONVALESCENTS — POUNDS FLUS is extra rich. Each Daily Date supplies more than the weight-adding colories of a full meal. Entirely soft, contains no drugs or stimulants. If YOU LOSE APPETITE QUICKLY If you fit up at most and lose your appetite, take POUNDS PLUS — The all-in-one concentrated meal tablet that tastes delicious and works weight-gaining wonders. YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM TODAY "I went fram 74 to 120 lbs."—I K, Miami Beach, Fla.	POUNDS PLUS CO., Dept. DEC46 Box 820, New York 17, N. Y. Legistes \$1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!
"I thought being skinny ron in the family until I used POUNDS PLUS- gained weight the first week!"—R. B., Augusta, Me. "Gained 18 pounds."—L. W. New York City You own it to yourself to try POUNDS PLUS.	Address CityZoneState Sent on Approval
POUNDS PLUS CO. Dept. DK40 Box 829, New York 17, N. Y	

1



THE VANISHING HATS OF HOLLERING GAP!



FOLKS THEREABOUTS WERE REAL PUZZLED BY THE FATE OF ALL THAT HEADGEAR —!

THAT'S THE THIRTEENTH COULDN'T BE TO ONE STOLEN SINCE LAST STOCK UP A HAT WEEK! NOW WHAT SHOULD STORE! SO FAR ANYBODY WANT TO BE THEY'VE TAKEN STEALING HATS FOR ...? ONLY OLD ONES...



Charles Starrett as THE DURANGO KID, August-September, 1935, Volume 1, Number 40, Published every other month by Magazine Enterprises, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y. Published and Subscription Office, 1420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo. Executive, Editorial and Subscription Office, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y. Publisher, Vincent Sull'ivan, Editor, Raymond C. Krank, Re-entered as second-class matter Dec. 19, 1949 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Subscription in the U.S.A. \$1.50 for 12 issues; other countries, \$2.00. Entire contents copyrighted 1955 by Magazine Enterprises, No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions, other than the title character appearing in this magazine and those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

UHOSE FOLKS WERE MORE THAN WHEN JUST ABOUT THE SAME TIME A RASH OF EASIER-TO-UNDERSTAND CRIMES BROKE **OUT IN** HOLLERING GAP THAT UP TILL NOW HAD BEEN CRIME-FREE! AND MEANWHILE, THE HATS KEPT VANISHING!









THESE WINCHESTERS'LL GET

GIVE GROUND, HERD GUARDS-OR WE'RE STANDING PAT, RUSTLERS! WINCHESTERS

START BLASTING, MEN! WE GOT THEM OUTNUMBERED MORE THAN THREE

TO ONE!

THE FIRE - FIGHT DIDN'T LAST LONG -

WE'VE DRIVEN THEM TO COVER! NOTHING LEFT TO DO NOW BUT MOP UP ...!

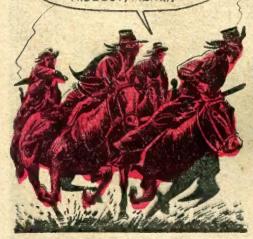








THOSE STEERS HAVE NO RESPECT FOR WINCHESTERS ! HIT THE TRAIL BACK TO THE HIDEOUT, MEN ... !



DATER - (THANKS FOR NO THANKS NEEDED - IT'S HELPING OUR JOB TO FIGHT LAW-OUT, DURANGO - FIRST DRIVING OFF THE RUSTLERS, THEN ROUNDING UP THE CATTLE.

THEN ROUNDING UP THE CATTLE.

WIND BLOWING.

WE WOULDN'T BE FINDING OUR HATS OUT ON THE RANGE, DURANGO. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN IN THESE PARTS FOR SOME TIME — SO YOU DON'T I KNOW WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING

SURE IS DIDN'T GASPS
AN ODD STATE FELING IT
TILL JUST NOW-BUT
NOW WHY
SHOULD-?
MY SHOULDER OUT
OF JOINT, WAVING
WHAT'S AILING THAT

CHOSE TO STAY ON A WHILE OF AT HOLLERING GAP...AND THE NOTE OF THE NORTH OF THE LOCAL OF THE PERCHED LIKE A SITTING DUCK ON THE WINDOW SILL...!











T THAT MOMENT, IN THE HOTEL ROOM - THIS IS WORKING SMOOTH AS SILK ... I FIGURED WHOEVER WAS STEALING THE

SMOOTH AS SILK ... I FIGURED WHOEVER WAS STEALING THE HATS, WOULD MAKE A GRAB FOR MINE IF I LEFT IT ON THE SILL ... SO I HAD A THREAD LEADING FROM IT TO MY FINGER AS I LAY FULL - CLOTHED IN BED...!



AND WHEN THE HAT WAS GRABBED, THE THREAD TUGGED AT MY FINGER BEFORE BREAKING - AND WOKE ME UP!... NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MOUNT UP ON RAIDER AND DO SOME TRAILING AND BEFORE MORNING, WE'LL ALL KNOW JUST WHY THOSE HATS HAVE BEEN STOLEN...!



A FTER A HARD RIDE UP INTO THE HILLS —

BETTER DISMOUNT...LOOKS LIKE A
WELL GUARDED HIDEOUT UP AHEAD!
HIMMM — THERE'S A STORM BLOWING
UP GOOD THING I DIDN'T BRING
MULEY ALONG, WHAT WITH HIS
SHOULDER PAINING HIM



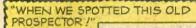






SINCE YOU WON'T LIVE
TO SPREAD IT AROUND, I'LL BE
GLAD TO TELL YOU, DURANGO!...
COULD BE YOU'VE HEARD OF MEMY HANDLE'S MARK RAYDER!
ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO, ME AND
MY GANG WERE RIDING IN SOME
HILLS OVER TWO HUNDRED
MILES FROM HERE...





LOOK AT THOSE DON'T SEE US!
NUGGETS - LIKE WE'LL CREEP EAGLES' EGGS! UP ON HIM...!



HOWDY, DIRT SCRATCHER!
WE'LL BE TAKING THOSE
NUGGETS FROM YOU - AND
THEN WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE
POW-WOW ABOUT JUST
WHERE THE MINE IS
THAT THEY CAME
FROM!

"THE OLD MAN LOST HIS HEAD! AFTER SMACKING HIS BURRO HARD, SO IT RAN OFF THE TRAIL, HE TRIED TO GET AWAY HIM-TRIED TO GET AWAY HIM T



"WHEN WE REACHED HIM DOWN AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF-

BEFORE YOU HALF THE MAP = GASP + HERE !...

OTHER HALF ... MY FRIEND'S

CARRYING INSIDE HIS HAT! MY

FILL US WHERE

CARRYING INSIDE HIS HAT! MY

FILL US WHERE

CARRYING INSIDE HIS HAT! MY

FOR THE MAP = GASP + HERE!...

OTHER HALF ... MY FRIEND'S

CARRYING INSIDE HIS HAT!

MINE IS!

UP... SOONER OR LATER...ARCUND

HOLLERING GAP...!



HE DIED WITHOUT SAYING ANOTHER YOU WORD! WE HEADED FOR HOLLERING TALKED GAP, AND ONCE HERE WE STARTED YOURSELF DRY YET STEALING EVERY HAT WE COULD LAY OUR HANDS ON ... LOOKING 8055 ? WHAT FOR THE OTHER HALF OF THAT ABOUT MAP! AND WE'VE BEEN PULLING TAKING REGULAR JOBS TOO-TO KEEP IN MONEY TILL WE FIND IT CARE OF DURANGO.





CARE TO SAY DUST THOUGHT OF SOME-ANY THING THAT MIGHT LEAD BEFORE WE YOU MENTO THE MAR BUT I'M NOT TELLING IT TO ANYONE BUT YOUR BOSS. LET ME CALL HIM....





BUT STILL HE TRICKED THEM! THEY HADN'T FIGURED ON RAYDER, THEIR BOSS'S NAME, SOUNDING EXACTLY LIKE RAIDER, DURANGO'S MOUNT-AND IT WAS THE HORSE THAT CAME STOMPING INTO THE RAVINE PIRST!













THAT'S WHAT YOU

THINK ! GRAB AIR-

THE SHERIFF... HOWDY, DURANGO. I HALF - SAW YOU SNEAK OUT TONIGHT... BUT THEN DOZED RIGHT OFF AGAIN, SOON AS I CAME TO, I THOUGHT IT BEST TO ROUND UP A POSSE AND COME AFTER YOU IN CASE YOU NEEDED A HAND!

BY SUN-UP, THE OWLHOOTS WERE ALL BEHIND BARS I BUT NOW DURANGO WAS BUSY FINDING THE OTHER HALF OF THE MAP! AND WHEN HE DID



ING ABOUT HOW PROSPECTORS ARE LONGRS...HOW FEW FRIENDS THEY HAVE. SO WHY COULDN'T HIS BURRO HAVE BEEN THE OLD MAN'S FRIEND?... IT TOOK JUST A BIT OF ASKING AROUND TO FIND OUT THAT THIS ANIMAL HAD COME HERE ON HIS OWN A SHORT TIME AGO. IT WAS TO HIS FIRST OWNER THAT HE CAME - THE MAN WHO'D SOLD HIM TO THE PROSPECTOR YEARS BACK...!



MINE UNDER OUR BELTS, WE COULD'VE BEEN RICH YOU...?

ONLY DURANGO WOULD'VE ANY MAN THAT HANDED OVER BOTH HALVES FULL OF OF THAT MAP TO THE TERRITORY COURAGE SO WE COULD USE THE GOLD AND TO BUILD SCHOOLS FOR OUR GOODNESS. KIDS ! AND HE WOULDN'T TAKE A RED CENT FOR IS REALLY RICH ALREADY! HIMSELF! GAP HOLLERING



THE DURANGO KID'S WESTERN DICTIONARY

IN THESE PAGES, we attempt to bring you a dictionary of the west, with all its lore and slang, its vivid wealth of Indian detail and cowboy customs. Letters would be appreciated, stating the phases of western life you yourselves would like most to see explained. Address Durango's Dictionary, care of this magazine.

HOLE-IN-THE-WALL GANG In the last issue, we

told of the beginnings of the Hole-in-the-Wall gang, and how they utilized the valley of sand and rock as their hideout, robbing and rustling from its high, sheltering walls. Butch Cassidy became the leader of this gang. Harvey Logan was his lieutenant. We promised to relate how each of the men in the gang paid for their crimes with their lives.

Cassidy himself, with Harry Longabaugh, who was known as "The Sundance Kid," travelled to New York City when the west got too hot to hold them. From New York they went by way of steamship to South America. But even in the lands below the border, their restless spirits knew no peace. They got into a gunfight in a small town in Bolivia and were shot to death during a battle with the local police.

Ben Kilpatrick, who was called the "Tall Texan," ended his life in 1912, during an attempted train holdup with another outlaw, Ole Buck, Kilpatrick and Ole Buck fell riddled with bullets.

Charley Hanks died in a gunfight in Texas in 1900. A posse shot George Curry to death in Utah. A posse also got Lonny Logan, brother of the more notorious Harvey Logan. Harvey himself died by his own hand: he committed suicide in 1904. Harvey Logan was also known as "Kid Curry." Another Curry (no relation to Logan) was "Big Nose George." He fell in a running gun-battle with a sheriff, in Vernal, Utah. His killer was paid three thousand dollars reward for getting rid of him.

Black Jack Ketchum was hanged for his crimes. His brother Sam died of blood poisoning received when, in a train holdup, he was so badly wounded that his arm had to be amputated. Harry Tracy, nicknamed "the Tiger," shot himself when

trapped in a wheat field by a posse.

One by one these outlaws died by violence. None of them escaped the curse. Surely a mere perusal of their ends — by bullets or hangman's rope—reveals the type of lives they lead. They were desperate, with nothing to live for. Despair and hopelessness was part of their daily living, as witness those who took their own lives! They are truly vivid examples of that true saying: crime does not pay!

INDIAN LORE: WAR PAINT The Indian used war paint, not only to terrify an enemy, but also to propitiate the gods of the forests and the plains, rivers and mountains. Certain colors were supposedly favored by certain gods. Thus, when an Indian was about to take a trip, or a runner set out to carry an important message, they used yellow, which was obtained from the roots of the golden seal, sumac roots or hemlock bark.

Red was the color of war. It was made from sumac, bloodroot or berry juices.

Black paint was the symbol of death. War parties, returning to the villages after a raid, often stopped and painted their faces black, as an indication that they had lost warriors in the fighting.

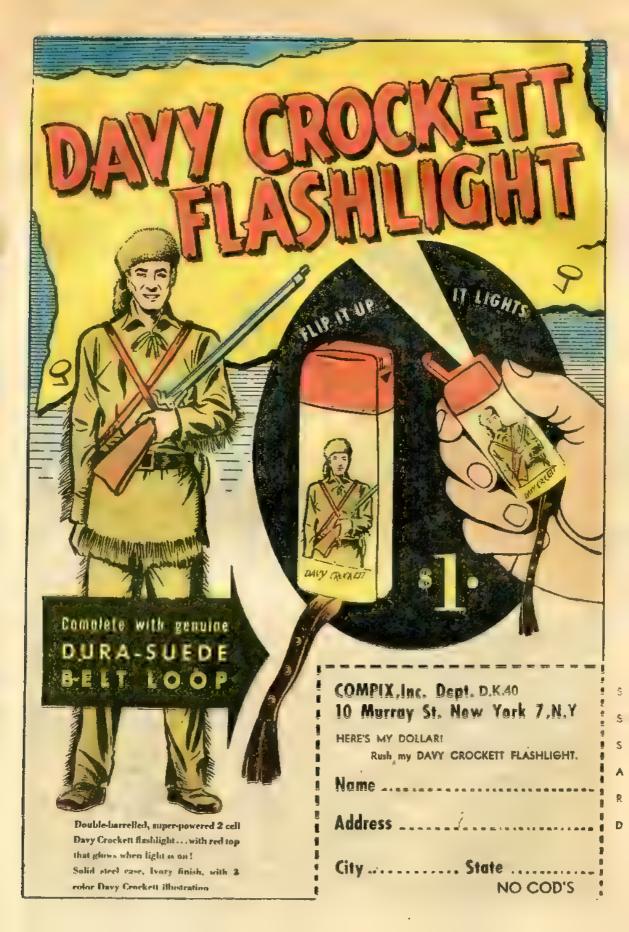
Green was a color used during war times to decorate the skins of birds that were kept in the medicine war-bundles. It was obtained from soaking copper in certain liquids, or from various type of natural green clays.

Blue was the color of cruelty

and cunning.

The manner in which the Indians streaked their faces and bodies also had a definite meaning. Certain styles of painting, in circles or straight lines, told a

(Continued on a later page)





ADHATS NEED MEDICAL CARE TOO! BUT THEY GET THEIR DOCTORS THE HARD WAY...
AND WHEN THE DURANGO KID COMES AFTER THEM, THERE'S A HEAP OF HIGHGEARED EXCITEMENT ON THE

TRAIL OF THE SAWBONES!















NOW DON'T FRET TOO HARD,

AS THE HOOFBEATS FADE AWAY IN THE DISTANCE, THE SHERIFF STARTS STRAINING AT HIS BONDS -

HAVE TO GET FREE ... HAVE TO GO AFTER DOC WATSON!



SHERIFF!WHAT'S
WRONG?
TOGETHER

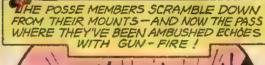
SIE

A PASSEL OF MASKED BADHATS DRAGGED DOC WATSON UP TO THE HILLS TO PATCH UP THEIR BOSS! LUCKY FOR US THERE'S BEEN A HEAP OF RAIN LATELY—THEIR TRAIL WILL BE CLEAR! LET'S GO!























YOU SURE WERE
A WELCOME
SIGHT SLIDING
DOWN THAT
SLOPE, DURANGO!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING IN THESE
HERE PARTS

JUST PASSING
THROUGH, WE'LL
HELP YOU GET
THE WOUNDED
MEN BACK TO
TOWN - AND
THEN WE'LL TAKE
OFF AGAIN.



SHERIFF! - THE EXPRESS OFFICE SHERIFF! - THE EXPRESS OFFICE SHEWAS CLEANED OUT WHILE YOU SHAWAY!



WN- IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU, SHERIFF, WE'LL J STICK AROUND AWHILE COULD BE YOU'LL BE NEEDING SOME

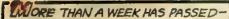
HELP.

I'M REAL OBLIGED, DURANGO-THOSE ARE JUST THE WORDS I WAS ACHING TO HEAR...









JUST THEN-

THERE! JUST KEEP THAT SLING WE NEED YOU AGAIN SAWBONES! ANOTHER ONE OF OUR MEN WAS







AND ONCE AGAIN, BACK IN TOWN WHILE THE POSSE'S STILL OUT

JOB SO FAST IN THIS TOWN-BUT THAT GOLD SHIPMENT THE BANK JUST GOT IS TOO BIG TO PASS UP!













THAT'S RIGHT!...
NOW EVERY LAST ONE
OF YOU GALOOTS
START MARCHING TO
THE LOCK - UP!



TT WORKED FINE, DURANGO! WE RODE OUT A WAYS, THEN BACK-TRAILED JUST LIKE YOU TOLD US TO!



HEY!

ONE OF THEM'S

MOUNTED UP

AND HE'S

GETTING

IT'S THE BOSS! AND THAT HORSE OF HIS IS FAST AS LIGHTNING!... YOU'LL NEVER HEAD HIM OFF, SHERIFF!











WE'VE BEEN
MOVING FROM
TOWN TO TOWN...

ALWAYS PULLING OUR JOBS
THE SAME WAY! THREE OF
MY MEN WOULD FAKE
DRAGGING ME AWAY IN
FRONT OF A WITNESS—
AND WHILE HALF THE GANG
WOULD AMBUSH THE POSSE
THAT'D COME AFTER
ME...

THAT D COME AFTER ME.

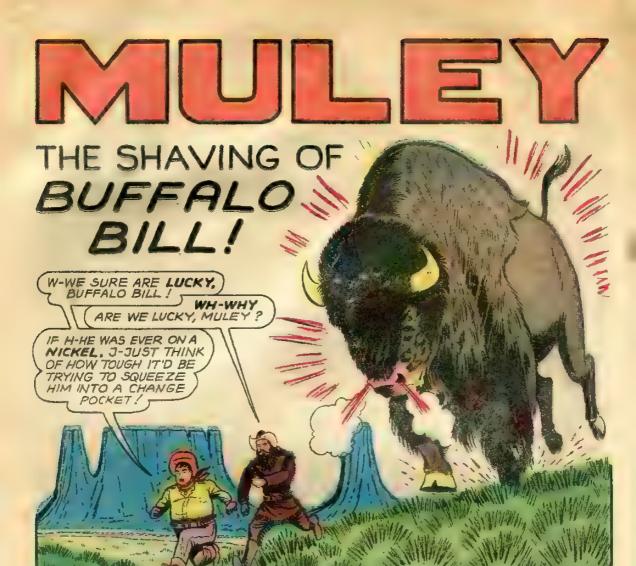
LEADING THE OTHER HALF IN A HOLD-UP RIGHT BACK IN TOWN! THAT'S HOW DURANGO FIGURED IT—AND YOU FELL RIGHT INTO THE TRAP HE SET! HAS BEEN HAULED IN THE

WE OWE YOU A BADHATS ARE LOT ! IS THERE ANY-BEHIND BARS!...
THING WE CAN DO TO THAT'S PAYMENT PAY YOU BACK? ENOUGH FOR US!













QUIET,
PLEASE! ONCE I
START ONE OF MY
TALES, THERE'S AS
MUCH CHANCE
STOPPING ME AS OF
FEEDING ICE CREAM
TO A MUSTANG!

FRED GUARDINIEER



'NOW ONCE THERE WAS A TOWN CALLED NOSTRILLE-AND ALL THE MEN-FOLK THERE WERE TERRIBLE FIX! SEEMS THAT THEY HADN'T HAD A BARBER IN TOWN NIGH ONTO SIXTEEN YEARS!IT GOT 50 HARDLY A MAN IN NOSTRILLE HAD A TOOTH LEFT /...



"WHATD NO BARBER IN TOWN HAVE TO DO WITH THEIR LOSING THEIR TEETH ? IT'S SIMPLE!...NOW IF YOU WAS HALF-BLINDED BY HAIR OVER YOUR EYES, AND YOU KEPT TRIPPING OVER YOUR BEARD SO YOU WERE ALWAYS FALLING FLAT ON YOUR FACE... WOULDN'T YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOUR TEETH OUT?"



"BUT THEN YOURS TRULY, MULEY PIKE, RODE INTO TOWN. AND BEING THAT I WAS THE COMPLETEST-EQUIPPED OW-HAND IN THE WHOLE WILD WEST-



I SET UP A CHAIR IN THE SHADE, AND WENT THROUGH THAT TOWN'S HAIR CROP LIKE A CYCLONE HITTING A WHEAT FIELD!"



"ONLY TROUBLE WAS THE SHERIFF'S WIFE
HAD BEEN OUT WALKING IN THE BLAZING
SUN - AND WHEN SHE SAW THIS CHAIR
SETTING IN THE SHADE, SHE PLOPPED
HERSELF RIGHT DOWN/"







"YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE HOW FAST I PACKED MY GEAR ... NOR WHAT A GRACEFUL EXIT I MADE FROM NOSTRILLE"



"RIDING WASN'T TOO COMFORTABLE FOR A SPELL AFTER THAT, BUT I KEPT GOING TILL I MET THIS BEARDED GENT, AND BEING THAT MY BARBER GEAR WAS STILL IN MY POCKET—"



WHY, SADDLE MY BACK AND CALL ME MULEY— IF IT AIN TO NONE OTHER THAN BUFFALO BILL HIMSELF! WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN THAT BUFFALO WALLOW, BILL, LOADING THAT OUTSIZED



SHOOT, MULEY!

SHOOT, MULEY!

BIG WOULD AN

OUTSIZED BUFFALO

YOU WON'T BE, BILL?

BELIEVE ME
WHEN I TELL YOU,
MULEY!...

THERE'S AN OUTSIZED

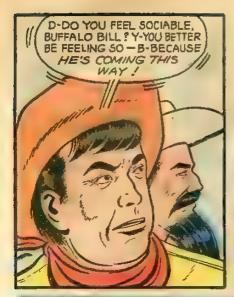
"AND IT SURE WAS HARD TO SWALLOW WHEN HE TOLD ME! THIS BUFFALO WAS 50 BIG THAT WHILE IT HAD BEEN TAKING A SHORT NAP ON A DISTANT MOUNTAIN FOR THE LAST FIFTY YEARS OR 50, FOLKS HAD THOUGHT IT WAS A FIR FOREST— AND ITS HUMP, THE MOUNTAIN PEAK!"



"AND NOW IT HAD BEGUN TO STIR A BIT, AND FOLKS WERE PLUMB SCARED IT'D CAUSE A HEAP OF DAMAGE ONCE IT GOT TO TRAIPSING AROUND! SO THEY'D CALLED IN THE GREATEST BUFFALO-HUNTER OF THEM ALL TO SHOOT IT!"





















WE'LL *PUFF * LET HIM CHASE
US, LEADIN' HIM THROUGH UNSETTLED COUNTRY SO NOBODY'LL
GET HURT, CLEAR TO *PUFF * THE
PACIFIC OCEAN! WE'LL STOP
SHORT AT THE WATER'S EDGE...
BUT THE FORCE OF MIS GALLOP'LL
TAKE HIM ALL THE WAY OUT-AND
WHERE HE SWIMS FROM THERE
IS HIS OWN BUSINESS!



"SO WE KEPT RUNNING, BUT THAT BUFFALO KEPT GAINING ON US! AND IT STOOD TO REASON - FOR WHILE WE HAD TO RUN OVER THE MOUNTAIN RANGES ..."



"HE JUST BORED HIS WAY THROUGH!"









"AND AFTER THAT, BUFFALO BILL WAS ABLE TO KEEP UP WITH ME!AND WHEN WE HIT THE BEACH, EVERYTHING WENT JUST LIKE I'D PLANNED-EXCEPT FOR A TIDAL WAVE FELT IN JAPAN WHEN THE CRITTER LANDED WAY OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN!"

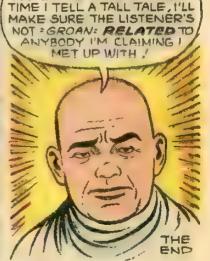






Dear Sur,
al got so carried
away by your story that
I forgot myself and
cut off a little more
hour than didexpected
to. You wrent finished
by the time my lunchhour came, and di
clidn't have the heart
to interrupt.
Yours truly,

(Mephew of Buffalo
Bill)



YOU CAN BE SURE OF - NEXT

(Continued from an earlier page)

story to those familiar with them. The warrior who had counted coup or had slain enemies, revealed this fact by the manner in which he painted his cheeks and chest.

JAGUAR Although this animal usually frequents Mexico and South America, enough of them wander through Texas, New Mexico and Arizona to be properly classified as a western animal. They are big, yellow cats about the size of a leopard, with dark rosettes over their fur. Weighing about two hundred pounds, the jaguar is a fighting fury. It kills cattle and—unlike most wild animals—will even attack a human being without provocation.

KAK This is a slang term used for a saddle. Actually, the kak of a saddle is that part where the rider sits, in the fork between the pommel and the cantle.

that grows in the southwestern part of the United States. It is related to the marijuana weed, its eastern
cousin. The danger of the loco weed is
mostly to cattle and horses, for after they
eat it they go "mad" and must be shot. If
not shot, they will go blind and starve. Sometimes the weed affects their nervous systems
so they have no control over their movements. Ranchers and governmental authorities are doing all they can to eradicate it from
the soil.

MEX HORN

The Mexican saddlehorn is quite different from the American horn. It is low and wide, covered over with leather and sometimes quite fancily ornamented.

NOTCHES Many western badmen—and some lawmen too, for that matter—cut notches in the butts of their sixguns each time they killed a man. An old legend says that there were 22 notches in Bat Masterson's gun; actually, Bat, when he was a newspaperman in New York and gave this gun to a friend as a souvenir, cut the notches as a joke, Lawmen like Masterson, Wild Bill Hickok, Wyatt Earp and Bill Tilghman had no need to cut notches. The badmen they chased knew their reputation only too well.

of the least publicized, yet one of the most important of the old herd trails out of Texas in the days of the early west. From 1840 to 1890, there were fifteen of these trails. The Old Shawnee went from Preston. Texas to Sedalia, Missouri.

PARKER, JUDGE ISAAC

Judge Isaac was one of

the most famous western judges of all time. A distinguished jurist, with a mane of pure white hair and a flowing mustache, he put the fear of the law into the ruffians who came before his bar. They called him "the hanging judge," but this can only be construed as a compliment when one considers what unmitigated ruffians and desperadoes were brought to him for judgment.

Such famous outlaws as Belle Starr—the first woman he ever tried for a major crime—Cherokee Bill and others, came to him with their wrists in handcuffs.

Judge Parker was a Federal Judge. He tried cases for the United States government itself, in Indian Territory, at Fort Smith, Appointed to his task by President Ulysses S. Grant, Parker was supposed to get things "straightened out" in a year. He stayed far longer than a year, but he left the community law-fearing and law-abiding. Eighty-eight men "hung by the neck until they were dead" during his regime at Fort Smith. He tried and convicted murderers, rustlers, whiskey-runners, brawlers, taxevaders and a host of others. It was said that of every six people who came before him, five were found guilty. He sentenced almost ten thousand men and women during his years at the bar.

However, when the law came into what is now Oklahoma, and there were appeals from his decisions, many of his judgments were reversed, or commuted from hanging to life imprisonment.

In 1896, after 26 years of legal work, Judge Parker was retired from his bench. He acquired a reputation for severity, but as he always pointed out, he dealt with killers and heartless murderers, with trainrobbers and bandits: the scum of the plains.

ROUNDUP That period of time in the life of a western ranch when all hands swung into action to count and brand the steers. New calves were put on the tally book, and "Hotpiron! Hot iron!" rang over the dusty ground where branders and cut-out men were hard at work. For this was the time of inventory, when a ranch assayed its "crop" of new steers, and old steers. Sometimes after a roundup a trail herd was cut out and marched off to a railroad town, to be sold to an eastern beef concern.

After the roundup the tired riders gathered for a few days of vacation. They rode races and tried to stay on bucking broncos. They shot revolvers at sticks and other targets, for prizes. They roped calves and "broke" wild mustangs. This was the start of the rodeo, as a resting up period after roundup chores.

5 S ON THIS AMAZING OFFER This Valuable, Unusual Collection of



Yes! Yours FREE - this entire collection of all different Famous People Stamps exciting, colorful issues from hard-to-get countries like Albania, Southern Rho-desia, South Moluccas, Monaco, Czecho-slovakia, Union of South Africa' If bought separately you'd pay at least \$1 00 for them - but they are yours FREE if you send for one of our specially im-ported Bargain Stamp Packets today?

DAYS OF FUN! LOW, LOW COST!

Each packet contains over 300 all different stamps from every corner of the globe each is a chockful of commemora tives, pictorials, special issues, triangles, grant-sized stamps each packet has a guaranteed Catalog Value of \$6.25 or more - yet each packet costs only 25e' You'll fill hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for it'

ALSO FREE MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMPS

POPE PIUS

Tells Everything You Need To Knew about This Hubby - Includes Stamp Dictionary Stamp Identifier - Big Ber gwin si

racted of more than any stamps. We in include at no extra cost the Famous People Stamp Collection de-scribed above. We make this apecial offer to introduce our famous Bargain Approvals . . am attractive selection accompanies your order. Supplies are him ted so mail the coupon NOW if coupon has been clipped, send your coupon has been elipped, send name and address with 25¢ to

ZENITH CO., Dept. 184 81 Willoughby St., Grooklyn 1, N. Y.



GUEEN .IZABETH

CHURCHILL ZENITH CO., Dept. LK 4 21 Willoughby St., Breeklyn J. N. Y.

MAIL COUPON NOW with only 25e to get a length of the coupon with only 25e to get a length of the coupon of the cou

NAME --Address ...

MADE OF FLEXTON - SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

> Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat uphalstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVEL

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order Save Money and buy a set today

Snake Zebra Design-Printed Plastic can be used an orthor side Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance from Seat \$298

Leopard Cawhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic Looperd on one side, Cow hide on the other Eithe side gives beouty to your core spots. Naver gets dirty for it cleans with a whish of a damp \$298.



day Money Back Guarantee!

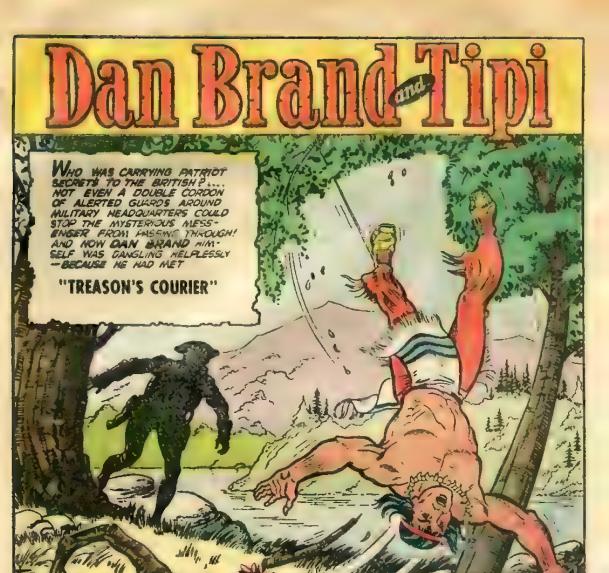
MARDO SALES CORP., Dept DSS18 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, M. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satished Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible

1 t enclose payment Send C.O.D.

Name .

Address -Zone___ State

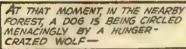


























EASY BOY—EASY...! GUESS HE
ISN'T' USED TO HAVING A
HUMAN TAKE H'S PART! HAMMA
—LOOK AT THE NAME TAG.
REX...THAT'S LATIN FOR
KING. QUEER HOW THINGS
WORK OUT, ISN'T IT, TIP!—
A KING TAKING SUCH A
STRONG FANCY TO TWO
PATRIOT AGENTS!

WOOF!

WHEN DAN AND TIPI REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS, REX TROTS ALONG AFTER THEM —



MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE BRITISH

LINES —

NO SIGN OF
THE COURIER,
SIR!

WAS NOTHING
TO REPORT...
THE PATRIOT DEFENCES ARE UNCHANGED!















YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE! IF I LET YOU LIVE, YOU'LL KEEP REMINDING THE OTHERS OF MY FAILURE — I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF HIS MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE...!

























YOUR GUARDS KEPT LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO WAS CARRYING INTELLIGENCE REPORTS ... WHILE ALL THE TIME I WAS SENDING THEM THROUGH MY DOG, REX, WHO CARRIED THEM UNDER HIS COLLAR!













